



AND SO BEGINS...



POPPY



DIPLOMATIC DISUNITY







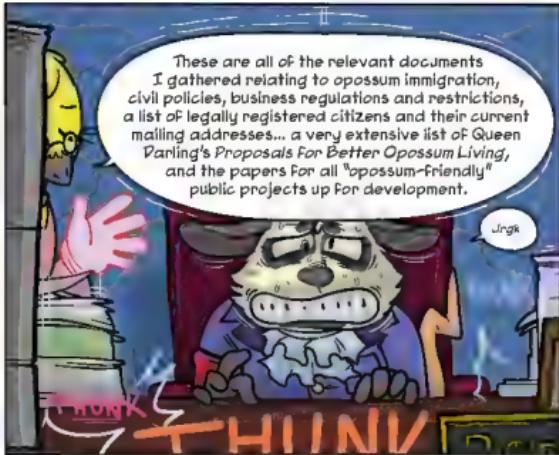
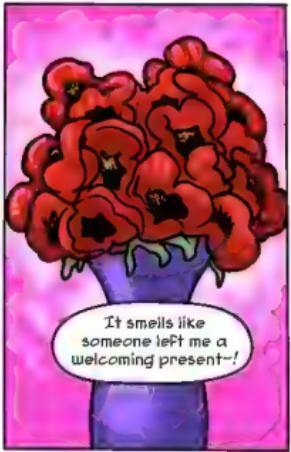


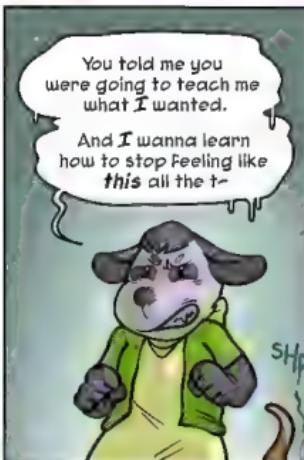
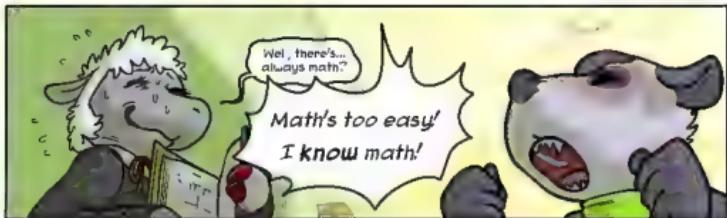


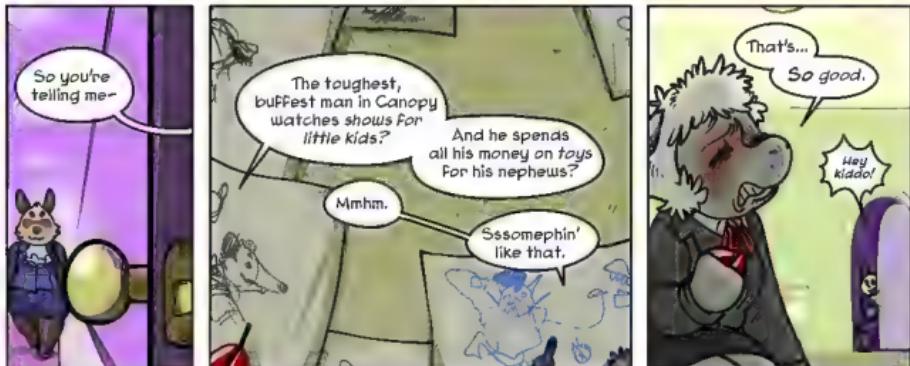
















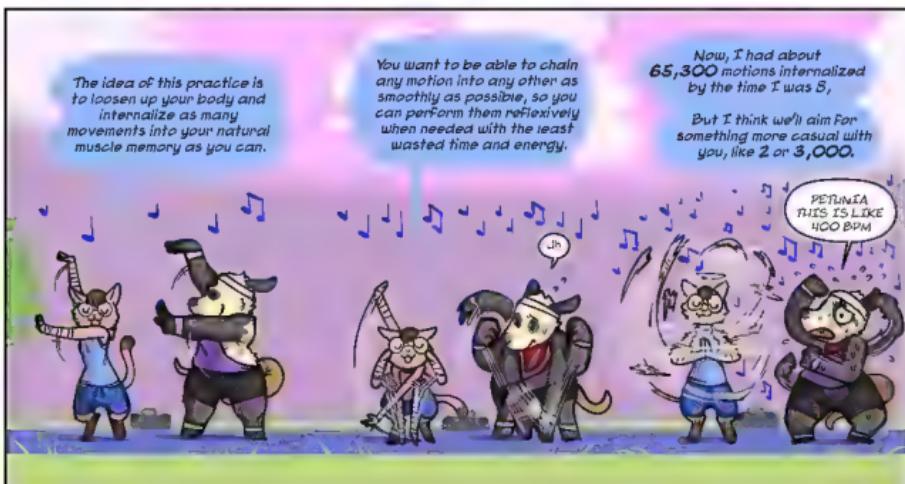


The idea of this practice is to loosen up your body and internalize as many movements into your natural muscle memory as you can.

You want to be able to chain any motion into any other as smoothly as possible, so you can perform them reflexively when needed with the least wasted time and energy.

*Now, I had about
65,300 motions internalized
by the time I was 8,*

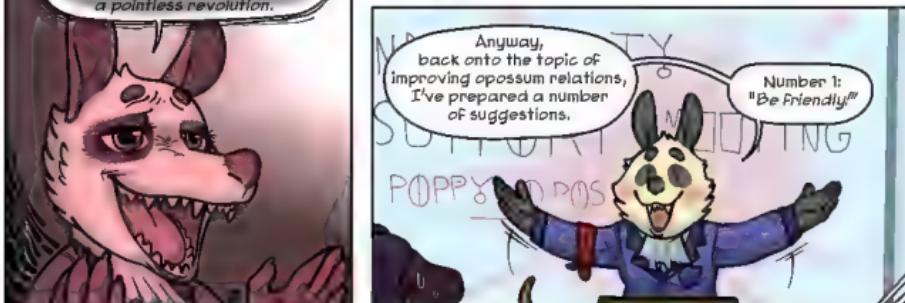
But I think we'll aim for something more casual with you, like 2 or 3,000.

















Well, my heart's telling me
"yes," but my producers are
very fervently shaking
their heads "no!"



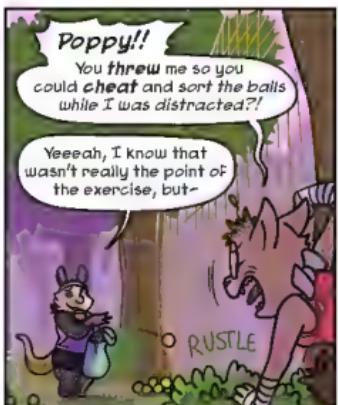




Wow, does "Captain of the Guard" really pay that badly?

Yes.

Poppy-Opossum.com









The Sengbird Shipping company is using opossum women to smuggle illegal materials throughout the country

They promise us quick money for following simple instructions and then they tell us we're criminals and that they'll blackmail us if we try to stop

When my husband found out, he sent the police an anonymous tip but they found nothing

The next day a woman called Fatzie came to our home and snapped his arm and laughed

We were dragged to the Chicadine estate and Arthur Chicadine told us we couldn't do anything

He showed us the 'Little Birdy' Room full of people typing things on papers and putting them in boxes

He told us that everything he touched became HIS and that he could hear anything we said through them

He said "everything my company ships and every place I visit and every person who shakes my hand is MIND"

So we have no choice and we had to keep working for him. But I messed up and they took my husband away

They put him in a cold secret room in the estate but they blindfolded me so I couldn't tell where

and now they won't let me see him anymore. "Not until the job's done" they said. But it's never done and it just keeps coming.

They said if I tell anyone else what's happening they'll send me his ears

Little Birdy is always always ALWAYS listening so always always ALWAYS be careful about what you say

Lum...
I dunno...

He's an opossum like me. He's got a pink nose, and fingers, and a two-twist to his wrist.

His whiskers are very handsome, and he has a little bit of floofy hair on the top of his head...

The last time I saw him was in Julugust. A little bit after we bumped into you, I think.

We were looking for jobs, because we wanted to start a family before I turned 16.

We don't have kids.
That was a lie, I'm sorry.
I stuffed my pouch to pretend.
It's a dumb habit from when I was a dumb little girl.

This isn't
much help,
I know.

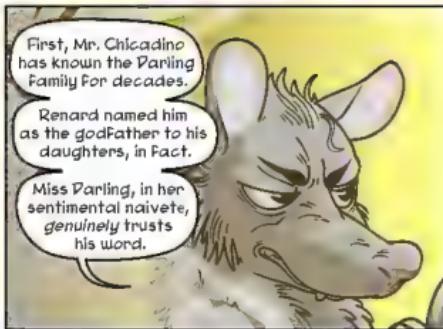
I just d-don't...
know what else I'm
supposed to do.

That's more
than enough,
Mrs. Fern.

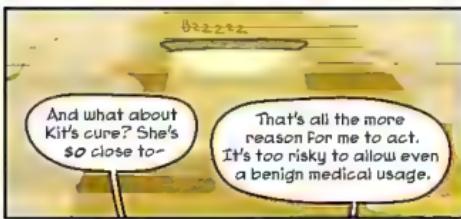
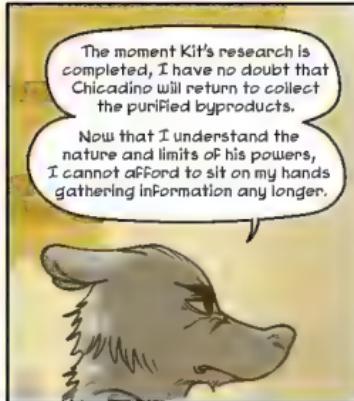
I promise
you this-

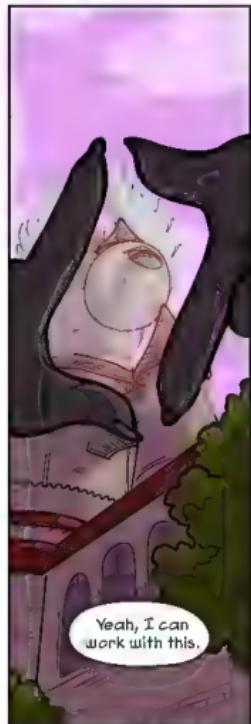
SNUFF













Hey, weird question,
If someone offered you a
dangerous illegal substance
that would help your father,
you wouldn't happen to try
using it, would you?

